

With that, I touched the javelin's point
I Eftsoons it pierced to the joint ! And
ragetlrnow so fierce, , That all the
balms which it anoint Cannot prevail
with it, a poifft; But it mine heart ,will
pierce*

ODE 13.



THE plains,
Fairy trains
'Were a treading measures,
Satyrs played,¹ .
Fairies stayed At the-stops'
set leisure® i
Nymphs begin To
come in
Quickly, thick, and threefold!
Now the dance!
Now the praiice,
Present there to behold!

On her breast
That did best A jewel
rich was>placed ! • FLORA
chose
Which of those
Best the measures graced.

When he had
Measures lad
PARTHENOPHE did get it!
Nymphs did chide
When they tried, Where
the judgement, set **it,j**